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the sad truth

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Chapter 1 by Maeghyn Shoemaker

Even when i was little i knew this world was cruel, and at the age of 10 i wished to die. That was my birthday wish, my shooting star wish, my dandelion fuzz wish. That was the only thing i wanted. 3 years later and that still my one wish. Call me depressed, but i just call myself real. I know the world will never get better. present day. i teared up as i read my diary entry from 3 years ago, 3 years since i wrote that and i still wish the same thing. i want to die. i shut my diary when my dad walked in.

"Come out to the living room.. we need to talk, bring your phone." he practically yelled.

for the next hour he proceeded to tell me how worthless i was, and how much of a spoiled brat i was.

Chapter 2 by Keili Moore



There was no point anymore. I new since i was little that i was never good enough for anymore. My parents where constantly telling me "YOUR WORTHLESS, YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSE TO BE HERE! IT WAS JUST GOING TO BE ME AND YOUR MOTHER HAPPY TOGETHER." But

my mom isn't even here anymore about a year ago my dad drugged her and put things in her mind telling her to kill herself so i can be in jail but he is so good at getting his way saying

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"I never would hurt my wife! Or my little girl. There all i have!"

Of course he got his way, and ever since that the abuse to me gotten worse. I'm always locked in my room, its not really a room because it doesn't have a window or a real bed, i sleep on the floor. Plus he took my phone away scared of me telling anyone, then he only lets me eat once a day and it isn't even a full meal, and last every-time i do something he doesn't like he hits me or kicks me. Each hit/kick gets worse.

So today im going to end that, i have no choice but to kill myself. I know it gives him what he wants but it also ends my pain. I will finally be happy even though it means im dead.

Chapter 3 by Lily



"one, two....." I said to myself as I hold my fathers gun up to my head..... until he walks in, my father stands there in dead silent. His mouth dropped. He stood there for a minute or two then he snapped out of starrng, we walked quickly before I had any time to react. He new he could go to jail.

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